

## UNDERTAKING PARLORS

THE W. M. LEWIS COMPANY. The only exclusive undertakers in Las Vegas.  
Both Phone Office and Residence 610 Lincoln Avenue

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Short Orders and Regular Dinners

THE BEST GOODS OBTAINABLE ALWAYS HANDLED

## SOCIETY AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### CHAPMAN LODGE NO. 2, A. F. & A.

M. Regular communication first and third Thursdays in each month. Visiting brothers cordially invited. Geo. H. Kinkel, W. M., Chas. H. Sprieder, Secretary.

### LAS VEGAS COMMANDERY NO. 2

Knights Templar. Regular convocation second Tuesday in each month at Masonic Temple, 7:30 p. m. John S. Clark, W. C., Charles Tamme, Recorder.

### LAS VEGAS CHAPTER NO. 3, R.O.

Arch Masons. Regular convocation first Monday in each month at Masonic Temple, 7:30 p. m. M. R. Williams, H. P., Chas. H. Sprieder, Secretary.

### EL DORADO LODGE NO. 1

Knights of Pythias meet every Monday evening in Castle Hall. Visiting Knights are cordially invited. L. P. Havens, Chancellor, W. D. Kennedy, Keeper of Record and Seal.

### SALBY LODGE, NO. 77, FRATERNAL UNION OF AMERICA

Meets first and third Wednesday of each month at Fraternal Brotherhood hall, Chas. Trambly, F. M.; Bertha C. Thornhill, Secretary. Visiting members cordially invited.

### REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F.

Meets second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month at the I. O. O. F. hall, Miss Bertha Becker, N. G.; Mrs. Delia Popard, V. G.; Mrs. F. Daffey, Secretary; Adelaide Smith, Treasurer.

### P. O. E. MEETS SECOND AND FOURTH TUESDAY EVENINGS

each month at O. R. C. hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited. W. M. Lewis, exalted ruler; D. W. Condon, secretary.

### EASTERN STAR. REGULAR COMMUNICATION

second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. All visiting brothers and sisters are cordially invited. Mrs. Sarah A. Chaffin, worthy matron; Mrs. Ida Seelinger, secretary.

### I. O. O. F. LAS VEGAS LODGE NO. 4

meets every Monday evening at their hall in Sixth street. All visiting brethren cordially invited to attend. C. W. McAllister, N. G.; Ed Comstock, V. G.; R. O. Williams, secretary; W. E. Crites, treasurer; C. V. Hedgcock, cemetery trustee.

### FRATERNAL BROTHERHOOD, NO. 102

meets every Friday night at their hall in the Schmidt building, west of Fountain Square, at eight o'clock. Visiting members are cordially welcome. Jas. N. Cook, president; Jas. R. Lowe, secretary.

### KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, COUNCIL NO. 804

meets second and fourth Thursday, O. R. C. hall, Pioneer bldg. Visiting members are cordially invited. W. R. Tipton, G. K.; E. P. Mackel, F. S.

### F. O. E. MEETS FIRST AND THIRD TUESDAY EVENINGS

each month, at Fraternal Brotherhood Hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited. Joe Thornhill, president; E. C. Ward, Secretary.

### REDMEN MEET IN FRATERNAL BROTHERHOOD

hall every second and fourth Thursday, sleep at the eighth run. Visiting brothers always welcome to the wigwag. James R. Lowe, sachem; Walter H. Davis, chief of records and collector of wampum.

### J. E. ROSENWALD Lodge No. 545, I. O. B. B.

Meets every first Wednesday of the month in the vestry room of Temple Montefiore, Douglas avenue and Ninth street. Visiting brothers are cordially invited. Chas. Greenclay, president; Rabbi J. S. Rabin, secretary.

### PHYSICIANS.

#### DR. E. L. HAMMOND

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## "The Truth About The Philippines"

A Lecture by

Gov. Chas. A. Reynolds

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## DUNCAN

The

Night of Thursday,

JULY 29

Reserved Seats ..... 50 Cents

General Admission ..... 25 Cents

### Side Lights on History.

The Washington estate had just been named Mount Vernon in honor of Admiral Vernon of the British navy.

"You'll have to stand for it, George," said Maj. Lawrence Washington to his younger brother. "The patriotic American of the future, when he comes here to do honor to this spot as the sacred shrine of his country's liberty, will think it was named 'Vernon' on account of its abundant greenery."

George said nothing, but his face instantly assumed that stern, commanding expression so familiar to all of us in the patriot on the two cent postage stamp.

### A Millionaire's Baby

attended by the highest priced baby specialist could not be cured of stomach or bowel trouble any quicker or surer than your baby if you give it McGee's Baby Elixir. Cures diarrhoea, dysentery and all derangements of the stomach or bowels. Price 25 cents and 50 cents. Sold by Centes Block Depot Drug Co.

The lazier a man is the easier it is for him to turn down a job.

Twenty-Five Cents is the Price of Peace.

The terrible itching and smarting, incident to certain skin diseases, is almost instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

And the man you hate is usually a better man than you are.

## LUCK IN HORSESHOE

ODD POINTS ABOUT THIS WIDELY ACCEPTED BELIEF.

Dates Back to the Mythology of the Ancient Greeks—Once Generally Considered a Specific Against Earthquakes.

Of all the emblems for good fortune the horseshoe stands among the first. Everybody knows it is unlucky to pass a horseshoe on the road without picking it up. It is a luck emblem of the greatest power. Again, we are indebted for this statement to old tales centuries in age, that have descended from father to son, from mother to daughter, through the years.

It is necessary to notice how the horseshoe lies before picking it up. If the ends are away from one, the sign is that fortune will be within grasp, but by extravagance, carelessness, or the operation of rogues, it may depart almost as soon as it comes. A sign to take care is given, therefore. The right thing to do is to turn the horseshoe around, so that the ends are toward the finder, before picking it up. And in carrying it home it is correct to hold it with the ends upward or the earth will attract to itself all the promised fortune.

When the shoe is nailed up on door or window in its destined place the ends must be upward, or the whole luck emblem will be nullified. Instead of keeping evil spirits away, the shoe, in the wrong position, will attract them! Instead of bringing good fortune, the luck of the house will be diverted.

A century ago it was very common to see upon a cowshed door the horseshoe that scared off witches who would milk the cows or dry them up. Nowadays they are not so common, yet here and there they are still seen. The old myths repay research. The luck of the horseshoe has a most respectable beginning. It is traced to the religion of the old Greeks and their sea god Poseidon, who was identical with the Roman sea god Neptune.

To Poseidon horses were sacred, and to him they were sacrificed. Poseidon was believed to have created the first horse when he struck the ground with his trident and a horse sprang from the hole, which afterwards became a spring. The sea god was the lord of springs. To him all springs were ascribed. In the shape of a horse he sometimes wandered by the shores of his ocean domain and where he struck his hoofs deeply there the waters gushed out and permanent springs were found.

This is the reason why horseshoes are reckoned lucky. Going to the root of the matter, one sees a nature myth as the root principle. From the sea all rains come, and to the sea all springs owe primal origin; and to the rain and the fresh waters, sea derived, we owe all fertility on earth.

The old Greeks therefore worshiped Poseidon as the fortune giver through his springs. They gave him horses, his precious beasts, and they adored the footprints of horses when they found them, for they might be the very footprints of the god himself. Pegasus, the winged horse, from whose hoofs the water springs gushed copiously when he came to earth, has been credited with the origin of the horseshoe luck.

Some legends called him the son of Poseidon, and therefore gifted by his father with power to call the waters from the earth. Other legends state that Pegasus sprang from the trunk of Gorgon Medusa, after Perseus had cut off her head. He had the power of producing famous springs which gave the gift of poetry, of art, of intellectual powers. From these springs the muses drank yearly.

The horseshoe was a specific against earthquakes. It would keep a house safe from harm by earth shaking. Again, one perceives the sea myth—Poseidon was the shaker of the earth.

### Thousands of Women's Clubs.

Nobody knows how many women's clubs there are in the United States. The General Federation of Women's Clubs was registered in the almanacs of 1908 as having over 3,000 clubs in its membership, with 150,000 women on their rolls. But that was in January, 1908, and the federation grows every year amazingly. It contains, too, only a few out of the numberless women's clubs in the land, since there are small clubs, societies and circles everywhere which do not affiliate themselves with any state or national organization, but exist simply for the pleasure and profit of their own membership.—Harper's Bazar.

### One Was Enough.

"Henry, I am more than glad that you don't drink now, but how did you come to leave off?"

"You remember the last time your mother was here?"

"Yes."

"Well, one night while she was here I came home in pretty bad shape and saw three of her. That settled it."

### The Way to Manage.

"Caustick has the reputation of being a great wit and I'm sure I can't see where he ever got it."

"That's easily told. He's so malicious in everything he says that people are sure he must be witty."

### Exactly the Situation.

"I see where Castro says he's going back to lead the music."

"Well, that beats the band!"

### Woman's Pen Picture of Jackson.

I shall see him, I thought, the brave, the intrepid, the invincible Jackson; I shall now be gratified with a sight of the brave Tennesseean, whose valor has secured forever the honor of this state.

I was devouring Counselor Phillips' speeches in a corner, when I heard a loud cry. "Gen. Jackson comes." Running to my window I saw him slowly walking up the hill between two gentlemen, his aids. He was dressed in a blue frock coat with epaulets, a common hat with a black cockade, and a sword by his side. He walked on by our door to Maj. Wyatt's, his companion in arms, where he put up for the night. His person is finely shaped, and his features not handsome, but strikingly bold and determined. He appears to be about fifty years of age. There is a great deal of dignity about him. His language is pure and fluent, and he has the appearance of having kept the best company. He related many hardships endured by his men, but never breathed a word of his own.—From "Life and Times of Anne Royal," by Sarah H. Porter.

### Plans to Cure by Music.

That healing by music will ultimately be accepted as the panacea for hundreds of cases of disease which now baffle physicians is the belief of a Boston woman, Miss Christine Brown, who has founded a new health cult in that city.

"The secret of cure lies entirely in sweet, melodious and seductive strains of music," she says. "Musical harmony is a fundamental law of the inner self. To be well our bodies must not only be in tune with the self within, but in accord with external conditions. I believe that music, scientifically employed in prisons and asylums for the demented, will eventually become the means of reforming criminals, and will result in a steady decrease in the thousands who now crowd the insane asylums. It is not necessary that a person should possess an artistic sense or that a sufferer should even have a musical ear to obtain the beneficent effects of harmony."

### A Poor Dollar's Worth.

"I'm inclined to believe in fortune tellers," said the little grass widow, "and would if it hadn't been for one I saw up in Sixth avenue. I gave her a dollar and she began to tell me what a fine husband I had and how happy I was married, and what good fortune was coming to me."

"But it isn't true," I interrupted her. "I have a husband, but he is in England and I am here, and he never has supported me, and I never expect to live with him again. Never want to." All those fibs she was telling me and my dollar gone!

"Give me another dollar!" she said, "and I'll tell you some more."

"But not for me. What did she take me for?"—New York Press.

### Business Reasons.

"That ninth juror held out firmly against acquitting the brain-frenzied murderer, didn't he?"

"Don't you know the reason?"

"No; what was it?"

"He belongs to a publishing firm of legal books, and he wasn't going to endorse any unwritten law business."

### Jack Chinn's First Menu Card.

"Oh, what you talk," said the Kentucky colonel, handing the woman the menu card at the Waldorf. "I leave it to you. I know you shan't be obliged to, and won't be left Jack Chinn was the first time he came to a big New York hotel and held a menu card in his hand. He just didn't know what to do, Jack didn't."

Said afterward he'd rather have faced a dozen shotguns than that feast situation, huh! the cold ovals and ovals, his face gettin' red as fish, the tall, proud waitah standin' by so ovah powahin', waitin' for him to make his wishes known. Finally Jack he jes couldn't stan' it no longer, the silence, the ovahpowahness of the tall waitah, so he throws the card down on the table and says, says he:

"Waitah, bring me a oobah of ham and aigs, you heah, and bring it damn quick!"

### No Crowning Glory.

"There is just one thing I pity a Chinaman for," said the city salesman. "He is denied that crowning glory of old age, a head of nice gray hair. I have been a good many Celestials in my time, and I have yet to see the first really gray queue. Men who, according to every other indication, are long past the gray-headed stage, will sport pigstails as black and glossy as any youth in Chinatown."

Whether gray hairs have been denied the Chinese by nature, or whether they have been fought off by means of some secret formula, I cannot find out. If the Chinese owe their immortality from gray hair to artifice, they would do themselves and the public a good turn by putting their tonic on the market, for there is many a frosty-headed Caucasian who would pay a good round sum to keep his locks as free from telltale marks of age as the Chinaman's queue.

### Forks Not Necessary for Paupers.

Discussion arose at a meeting of the Bahycastle (County Antrim) board of guardians on a letter from the local government board asking what order the guardians had made in a former letter from the board requesting that the paupers should be supplied with forks at meals. It was decided to inform the local government board that the guardians did not consider forks necessary.—London Globe.

If you read it in The Optic it's so.

## WHEN THE AUTO CHARGED

Hugh Branscombe looked enviously at Sidney Graves, as the latter's new touring car shot down the village street, with Myra Coleman on the seat beside him.

Graves' hands tightened on the steering wheel as he glanced at Branscombe's six feet of sturdy manhood. No one ever knew how bitterly Graves regretted his shortness of stature.

Graves was not a weakling. There was bone and muscle in the five feet four inches that constituted his earthly tenement, but his slight build suggested lack of power, and Branscombe had contemptuously referred to him as a doll man.

The nickname stuck, though it was never used by Graves himself. And yet in some manner Graves had become acquainted with his nickname and his sensitive spirit writhed under the slight he could not resent.

The nickname had done more than wounded his pride, it had in a degree robbed him of confidence in himself, and though Myra seemed to prefer him to Branscombe, he only ascribed this to the fact that he was the possessor of a motor car and was wealthy enough to gratify his love for automobiling by purchasing the finest machine to be had.

He took a mournful satisfaction in delaying the day of Branscombe's victory as long as possible, but as to the ultimate result of the rivalry he never was in doubt. He knew Myra too well to think that his greater possessions could win her consent to marriage.

Like himself, Myra was fond of motoring, and they had planned a run to Falls Village, some 20 miles away. It could be done in an hour on the deserted river road, but to-day the machine was acting badly, missing the spark and finally coming to a stop altogether.

Patently, Sidney climbed down and raised the bonnet. There seemed to be nothing the matter with the motor. The sparking plugs were clean and the flow was regular. It was not until he turned his attention to the battery connections that the cause of the trouble was located. In putting in a new battery, his mechanic had neglected to make a proper connection.

"We'll be on our way in a jiffy, now," he promised. "I shall have to blow up John when we get back. He is growing very careless."

"Don't mind me," protested Myra. "I've been having a perfectly lovely time watching you fuss about the machine without even swearing once."

"It isn't that I didn't want to," admitted Sidney frankly as he went forward to throw over the motor.

He grasped the crank and gave a heave. At first the motor remained cold, but suddenly there was an explosion and the car shot forward. Myra shrieked in terror and closed her eyes, while she waited for the jolt that would tell her that the wheels had passed over Sidney's body, but no jolt came and she opened her eyes.

Graves had leaped to the bonnet when the car started and now he was climbing over the dashboard and had shut off the power. The car slowed down with a suddenness that threw Myra against the dashboard, then it stopped, and Graves slipped to the road and regarded the car with astonishment.

"I could have sworn that I shut off the clutch before I got out of the car," he said in puzzled tones. "It's one of the first things you learn."

"You mean this lever?" asked Myra. Sidney nodded.

"I am afraid that I might have moved that," she confessed. "You see I don't dare try to handle the car, it's so big and powerful, but while you were working over it I pretended to be running it, and I guess I didn't realize that I left the car all ready to start up when you cranked it."

Graves chuckled at the explanation. "It's all right," he answered, "but I never was so surprised in my life as when the car jumped at me. It was one lively half second I assure you."

"It was a wonderful thing that you jumped on the car instead of aside," she commented.

"I knew that you did not know how to run the car," he said simply as he climbed back to the seat. "I knew that if it would only run straight for a moment I could climb over the bonnet and stop the power."

"And in that moment you thought of me?" asked Myra wonderingly. "I think I'd have tried to jump aside. I would not have thought of anything else. It was a splendidly brave thing to do."

"Not bad for a doll man," he said a little wistfully.

"You heard that nickname?" she cried. "I think it's a shame, I'd rather be you than the man who gave you that name."

"No one wants to be a little five-foot runt," he said, "nor wants one," he added softly.

"You think that a woman judges a man's worth by his height?" asked Myra, scornfully.

"Do you mean that you might learn to care for me in spite of my size?" he asked, a ray of hope lighting his face.

"Do you suppose that I go riding with you just because I like the auto?" demanded Myra, scornfully.

Sidney shut off the power and the car stopped. Myra looked at him inquiringly.

"I did suppose that your preference was for the auto—but I'm going to find out," he explained as he took her hand in his.

## DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' for three months and being entirely cured of indigestion and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to 'Cascarets.' I have taken no other medicine but without avail and I feel that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year."

James McQuinn, 100 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips, 10c, 25c, 50c, None sold in bulk. The genuine tablets stamped G.O.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 395

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

### Bowel Complaint in Children.

When six months old the little daughter of E. N. Dewey, a well known merchant of Agnewville, Va., had an attack of cholera infantum. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was given and effected a complete cure. This remedy has proven very successful in cases of bowel complaint in children and when given according to the plain printed directions can be relied upon with perfect confidence. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take, which is of great importance, when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by all dealers.

And a man may be a winner even if he doesn't win—providing he doesn't lose.

### Life 100,000 Years Ago.

Scientists have found in a cave in Switzerland bones of man, who lived 100,000 years ago, when life was in constant danger from wild beasts. To-day the danger, as shown by A. W. Brown, of Alexander, Mo., is largely from deadly disease. "If it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery, which cured me, I could not have lived," he writes, "suffering as I did from a severe lung trouble and stubborn cough." To cure sore lungs, colds, obstinate coughs, and prevent pneumonia, its the best medicine on earth. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by all druggists. Trial bottle free.

It does look as if the more experience some people have the less they know.

Many people with chronic throat and lung trouble have found comfort and relief in Foley's Honey and Tar as it cures stubborn coughs after other treatment has failed. L. M. Ruggles, Reasnor, Iowa, writes: "The doctors said I had consumption, and I got no better until I took Foley's Honey and Tar. It stopped the hemorrhages and pain in my lungs and they are now as sound as a bullet." O. G. Schaefer and Red Cross Drug Co.

The man who makes himself great is greater than the man who is born great.

### Proper Treatment for Dysentery and Diarrhoea.

The great mortality from dysentery and diarrhoea is due to a lack of proper treatment at the first stages of the disease. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is a reliable and effectual medicine, and when given in reasonable time will prevent any dangerous consequences. It has been in use for many years and has always met with unvarying success. For sale by all dealers.

Great genius nearly always has a little insanity mixed with it.

### A Contented Woman

is always found in the same house with Ballard's Snow Liniment. It keeps every member of the family free from aches and pains, it heals cuts, burns and scalds and cures rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago and all muscular, aches and stiffness. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. Sold by Central Block Depot Drug Co.

Real poverty may bring less misery than marrying for money.

Everyone would be benefited by taking Foley's Orin's Laxative for stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. It sweetens the stomach and breath, gently stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels and is much superior to pills and ordinary laxatives. Why not try Foley's Orin's Laxative today? O. G. Schaefer and Red Cross Drug Co.